



This is the fifth part of a story.  
Read it and then... recreate it!

## Scouting in the Botanical Garden

Boka, the leader of the Paul Street Boys, along with Nemecek and Csónakos, went scouting to the Botanical Garden one evening. It was here, on an island in the middle of the lake, that the Redshirts, their sworn rivals, had their headquarters.

Once they scaled the tall fence around the garden, Csónakos climbed a tree to have a look around. Suddenly, he noticed two figures standing on the bridge leading to the island.

"Those are the guards," Boka said. "Let's crawl on our bellies, so we won't be seen!"

This way, they crawled close to the lakeshore. Suddenly, they heard a whistle.

"They've spotted us!" Nemecek cried.

Once again, Csónakos climbed a tree to see what happened.

"What do you see?"

"There are some figures moving around on the bridge... there are four of them now... now two returned to the island."

"Then everything is alright," said Boka, now calm. "Come on down. The whistle meant it was time for the guards to be changed."

They continued to crawl, and soon reached the lake. Boka took out a little pack – and retrieved a pair of binoculars from it.

Boka spied the island through the binoculars. They could all see a flickering little point of light – it was a lamp.

"Dear God!" Boka cried, peering steadily into the binoculars, "the person carrying the lamp... that is..."

"Well, who is it?"

"He seems familiar... could it really be..." Boka removed the binoculars from his eyes. "He's gone," he said, quietly.

"But who was it?"

"I can't tell you that. I didn't see him well, and just when I wanted to take a closer look at him, he disappeared. Until I know for sure who it was, I do not want to accuse anyone..."

"Could he have been one of us?"

Boka's reply was quiet: "I believe so."

"Why, that's treason!" cried Csónakos.

"Once we make it over to the island, we'll learn everything," said Boka.

"There has to be a boat somewhere around here. Let's search for it!"

They found the boat in short order. They all boarded, one after the other: first Boka, then Csónakos, and finally Nemecek. However, as he was about to step into the boat, Nemecek slipped on the muddy bank, and fell right into the water. Quickly, he stood up, and sat into the boat soaking wet, as he were.

Boka and Csónakos took hold of the oars, pushed the boat away from the shore, and silently rowed over to the island. Chapter three (page 50–54)



Take notes of the important informations from the text!  
Your notes might be Mindmap, Table Drawing, etc.